

THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA:
SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 7, 1862.

THE SITUATION.

All quiet along the Cumberland. The latest information from our army around Murfreesboro, is to the effect that no demonstrations by the enemy had been made since the recent cavalry skirmishes on Mill creek. General Johnston is still at Murfreesboro.

From Gen. Pemberton's army in North Mississippi, we get the following intelligence, through a gentleman who arrived here last evening from that vicinity. On last Thursday week, the Mississippi River Expedition, under the command of the Federal General Hovey, reached Friars Point, fifteen thousand strong with pontoon bridges, a large force of cavalry and nineteen pieces of artillery.

They reached the Mouth of Coldwater on the night of the Friday following, and shelled Sharpe's cavalry, which had been stationed there on picket duty. Subsequently the enemy's cavalry penetrated the country to within four miles of Grenada, and after tearing up a portion of the track set fire to a bridge on the Memphis and Charleston railroad. The train arriving soon after, the fire was extinguished. On Saturday night week, the main force of the enemy marched to Charleston, Tallahatchie county, Miss., within thirty miles of Grenada, arriving there on last Sunday morning. Three regiments of militia, under command of Gen. George, were under arms in Grenada all day on Sunday last. Our army is reported to have fallen back to Okolona, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad.

The Murfreesboro' Rebel Banner has received a copy of the Louisville Journal, of the 3d inst., announcing the removal of Gen. Burnside, who it is said, is succeeded by Gen. Hooker in the command of the army of the Potomac. The announcement that another Federal General has been disposed, if such be really the case, will excite but little attention here in the South. Such an event is so common in the Northern army now a days that it has ceased to become a matter of interest, even to guess at the next candidate for military elevation. Leaves have their time to fall, and so have the commanders of the legions of Yankeedom. The career of Ambrose, like that of his predecessors, has been none the less brilliant because of its brevity. Like the rest of them he was but an adventurer; a mediocre military man and a West Pointer who ranked eighteenth in his class, and who, in the old United States army, never obtained a higher grade than that of a sub-lieutenant. He has been "weighed in the balance and found wanting," and the edict has gone forth for his decapitation. He will now be afforded more time to devote to the manufacture of his "patent rifle," which, though a most unprofitable enterprise, can scarcely be considered so dead a failure as his recent endeavor to take Richmond. So much for Burnside!

His successor is an egotistical braggart, who has never ranked higher than second rate among his fellows, and whose valiant services in the present war have only as yet been extolled in his own official orders to the War Department. General Hooker, according to the Louisville Journal's dispatch, now commands the "grand army." Like the man who won the elephant in the raffle, we venture to predict that in less than a week's time he is in quandary what to do with it, and will inevitably meet the fate of Burnside and the "Little Napoleon."

The Lincoln doggerel will soon exhaust its list, at the present rate of disposing of Generals, "on land," and will ultimately have to resort to an advertisement to this effect:

WANTED.—An able-bodied General, who has been a soldier in our army or rebellions, to take command of our army on the Potomac. Liberal wages paid, and board furnished. N. B.—No one need apply who is not competent to take Richmond.

Old Winter with its sombre frown and chilling breath is full upon us. The winds are already blowing directly through the crevices of the house, and making its oval slate of the hearthstone, to-day, a cold, silent, lifeless, and the cheerful reflection of the chimney, which makes your comfortable, and gives a feeble form to a dead, dragging along with bosom shiny cold, against the setting December wind. It is not alone of the gallant soldiers of our country that we must think, now, capsule to the severities, and the season upon the tented field—but it is

to the dependent families they have committed to our care, whilst they are fighting for our liberty, that we should give some attention. A great deal of suffering may be alleviated all over the land, if every one of us will exert himself to discover who are suffering, in each immediate neighborhood, and make effort to relieve their distresses. There is every reason to believe, from present appearances, says the Lynchburg Virginian, "that we shall be short of supplies for our army and people next year. The short crop of wheat and corn for the past year; the fatality that has attended the hog crop; the waste superinduced by large standing armies; the drought which has retarded the fall operations of farmers is getting their wheat sown, and the embarrassments that the agricultural portion of our citizens have suffered, in consequence of the presence of the enemy, and the demand made upon them by our Governments, State and Confederate, will, we fear, be manifest in a short supply of bread and meat next year. It behoves us, therefore, to observe the greatest frugality and economy in the use of what we have. Our suffering countrymen, and the dependent families they have committed to our care, whilst they are fighting our battles, demand that we appropriate less to ourselves, and more to those who would be glad to gather the crumbs that fall from many of our tables. The season, the condition of the country, the wants of those to whom we have referred, and the prospect before us, demands of us, trumpet-tongued, to forego every species of luxury during the existence of this war."

The remarks of our cotemporary are exceedingly pertinent to the condition of things in our own section. The demand for supplies for our army north of us, will be so considerable, that many even of the wealthiest may find it difficult to procure supplies. How much more difficult, then, will it be for that distressed family whose only provider is now in the army, to furnish even the necessities of life. We must help each other, and let not the cry of distress be made to us in vain for one drop of that "milk of human kindness," one crumb of that bread which it is the duty of every one of us, who can, to "cast upon the waters."

TERRIFIC DOG FIGHT:

I know that the world—that the great big world, From the Present to the King— Has a different tale from the tale I tell— And a different song to sing— But it's all the same; if others may claim That the uppermost dog is right, I'll sing my song, whether right or wrong, For the bottom dog is right.

—KIRK CHENEY.

The most terrific canine encounter, it has ever been our chance to witness, transpired yesterday in front of the *Rebel* office. A big shaggy coated white dog and a stumpy-tail black-and-tan bull-terrier of the color of tobacco juice, got into a dispute, (possibly concerning the removal of Burnside's) when "high-barks" ensued, which soon "come to blows," resulting in a series of acrobatic canine tussles of a most alarming character. The black-tan immediately took a position upon the back of the white dog, and forcing him violently to the earth, proceeded to devour him in a most "inhuman" manner. The white "dog," still firmly "clung to his base," and by a well executed flank movement made a *chasse* to the left, letting his competitor "flop over," when he immediately regained his feet, and "took position" for the second round.

SECOND ROUND.

By this time business in the city was entirely suspended and the inhabitants flocked to the scene of combat. White dog rushed on black tan with impetuosity, and seizing him by the nape of the neck, threw him over a lamp-post and caught him coming down, and was in the act of swallowing him, when bystanders interfered, amid repeated cries of "foul play."

THIRD ROUND.

During this round public excitement on the outside raged with unabated fury, and bets were freely offered and taken on the "bottom dog" against the "woolly pup," on top. White dog seized the stump of the black-tan's tail between his teeth, and bit it off so close, he couldn't wag it. With a howl of despair, black tan repaired to the point where his rear was attacked, and "covered the retreat" of the "main body" with his nose.

FOURTH ROUND.

The combatants come up freshly to the encounter, white dog maneuvering skilfully in a circle, and black-tan, throwing out at occasion "slipper" at his legs to "feel the enemy," etc., contemplating a "reconnaissance in force," rushed on black-tan like a young bulldog, and the bell-tails disappeared in a cloud of dust, ears of black-tan then appearing in the dust with a whip-lash which was evidently to scare the backs of both combatants, with a view to an "arrested interview." A cloud of whist dogs then seized that which by his master's appearance and protection had him down the street—white dog, by means of his master, accomplishing that which talked of least in military science, called a "rider," retreat? and so the fight ended, and the city resumed its wonted quiet, and the season upon the tented field—but it is

RATHER SALTY.—Quite a crowd of excited purchasers and spectators, were collected around the wagons of a salt dealer on Market street yesterday, who was wholesaling his stock at the rate of \$102 per sack! What induced the owner to make such a sacrifice of so scarce an article, we are at a loss to divine. We are informed that the country agents have four car loads of fine salt on the way to this place, and that two car loads of it will reach here to-morrow.

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Marriage of a Princess.

THE CEREMONY, DRESS AND ETIQUETTE ON THE OCCASION—THE BRIDAL PRESENTS, &c.

The marriage of a Princess is so remarkable an event, and so little is known in this country of Royal etiquette, that we transfer to our columns, from an English paper that has fallen into our possession, an account of the late marriage of the Princess Alice, second daughter of the Queen of England, to Prince Louis of Hesse. The Royal Jester describes the ceremony, dress, etiquette, &c., on the occasion, and offers a pleasing diversion from the war and "rumors of war" that have so incessantly filled our columns. The London paper says:

The wedding of the Princess Royal, public as it comparatively was, was considered out of doors, far too private for the interest which the public took in every event connected with the royal family; but the sad bereavement which has so recently taken place made it imperative in this case that the utmost seclusion should be preserved. So much are people inclined to disbelieve in the actual privacy of royal movements, that the completeness with which it was preserved will hardly receive credence from the public. But so it was; and neither in Southampton, nor Portsmouth, nor Cowes, nor within a hundred yards of Osborne House, was there the slightest indication that the second daughter of the Queen of England was about to be married, or that any event of the slightest importance was about to distract the daily current of events. It certainly was a strange and solemn sight for a few of the public who flitted about the Osborne road to see no indications of life about the park, beyond a few servants, in the deepest mornings passing almost stealthily up and down the avenue. So little did the public seem to know about the events, that when the 5 o'clock express train to town was shunted at Basingstoke to allow the special royal train with the visitors at Osborne to pass, it was almost impossible to make the passengers by the former believe the true reason. They had a strong impression that some accident had happened on the line, and were only reassured when they saw the royal saloon carriage shooting past on the main line, with the visitors at the wedding seated in it, all in mourning.

For the ceremony an altar had been erected in the dining room, covered with purple velvet and gold, and surrounded by a handsome gilt railing. Beyond this, I understand that not a single special arrangement was made for the ceremonial. Her royal highness the bride, was supported by her uncle, his royal highness the reigning duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, and was accompanied by her royal highness the Princess Helena, the Princess Louise, and the Princess Beatrice, and by her grand ducal highness the Princess Anna of Hesse, sister of his grand ducal highness the bridegroom, as bridesmaids. The parents of the bridegroom were placed opposite to the queen. When the bride had taken her place the service commenced. The bride was given away by her uncle, his royal highness Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha.

At the conclusion of the service, the bride and bridegroom were conducted by Lord Chamberlain to an adjoining apartment. Her majesty the Queen, remained until all present at the ceremony had withdrawn, and then retired. The other royal and illustrious persons and guests proceeded to the drawing room. The marriage register was taken by the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor to her majesty and the bride and bridegroom for their signatures, and subsequently to the drawing room, for the signatures of the remaining witnesses.

The dress worn on the occasion was a morning dress; the gentleman black evening coat, white waistcoat, gray trousers, and black neckcloths; and the ladies in gray or violet morning dresses, and gray or white gloves.

The bride I was told—and the lady will be grateful for the information—wore a dress of white silk, of a new description, called "Crys-talline" with a single bough of lily-of-the-valley at the bottom of the skirt. I was also informed that nearly the whole of the company wore second mounting, jewelry, or decorations of any description. The ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of York, assisted by the Dean of Windsor, and the Rev. William Prothero, rector Wappingham, the office of bridesmaid being abstained by the younger Princess, and the Duke of Saxe Coburg giving the bride away. Her majesty was present at the ceremony, and among the company were the Grand Ducal family of Hesse, the Duchess of Cambridge, Princess Mary and Duke of Cambridge, His Serene Highness the Prince of Saxe Coburg Gotha, the Duchess of Wellington, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Granville, Viscount Palmerston, Sir George, Sir G. C. Lewis, Earl Bathurst, the Hon. C. P. Villiers, etc.

After the ceremony the wedding presents were inspected. Prominent among these were those offered by the Duchess of Athol, the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, and the Countess of Fife. The Duchess of Athol's present was a *Præser* paper, the base formed from a piece of

variegated marble from Blair Athol, mounted with mouldings of oak leaves and acorns, having on one side, in relief, the arms of Prince Louis of Hesse and her Royal highness's ms, with coronet over on the other side the following inscription: "To her Royal Highness, the Princess Alice of England, on her marriage by the Duchess of Athol." The whole was surmounted with a finely modelled Royal star, surmounting a rocky peak, designed by Frederick Taylor, Esq. R. A. the whole in silver gilt.

His Highness the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh's present was a magnificent jeweled fan in gold, on one side the Rose of England carved from large ruby, with emerald enamel, having her Royal Highness's monogram of A. M. M. the initials of Alice Maria Mary, in diamond rubies, and emeralds blended. The reverse side is somewhat similar in design, but having orange blossoms and buds composed of large pearls, with leaves of cut emerald, and the monogram as before, but in gothic letters. The loop of the fan is formed by the letters D. S. in sanscrit, his highness's oriental monogram, from which is suspended a gold chain with two large emeralds for lassels, and a number of pearls placed at intervals between the links. The Countess of Fife's gift upon the occasion was a rich silver gilt jewel casket, with a guardian angel at each corner mounted by a large emerald set in gold, engraved around, "Cairngorm from Mar Forrest; the key formed of her royal highness's coronet, the whole richly engraved with rose shamrock and thistle, with monogram, and bearing a suitable inscription. The stone is of great beauty and size of the Mar estate.

For the wedding breakfast a pavilion fifteen feet by thirty-three, lined and elegantly decorated, and with a polished floor covered with crimson cloth, had been erected on the lawn, and connected with the palace by a decorated corridor. The pavilion was so much liked that for several days the distinguished visitors had dined there—twenty on Saturday, thirty on Sunday, and upwards of forty on Monday. About seventy guests were at the breakfast this morning. A trophy of silk flags, with the royal standard in the centre, had been put up, and the Prince of Wales shied.

A *dejeuner* was served at two o'clock, after which the greatest part of her Majesty's royal and other visitors returned to London.

THE ABOLITION CONGRESS.—This body met last Monday. This is the "short session," or second meeting of the present Congress, and its official existence will terminate on the 4th of March next. The members recently elected will not be sworn in until December, 1863, unless Lincoln should call an extra session after March, and that is not probable he will do as he will not invite a majority of his opponents together if he can help it. His tools in the present Congress will comply with all the demands he may make to carry on the summer campaign, and he will not give an opportunity to his enemies to control him.—*SACRED NEWS, Dec. 4.*

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